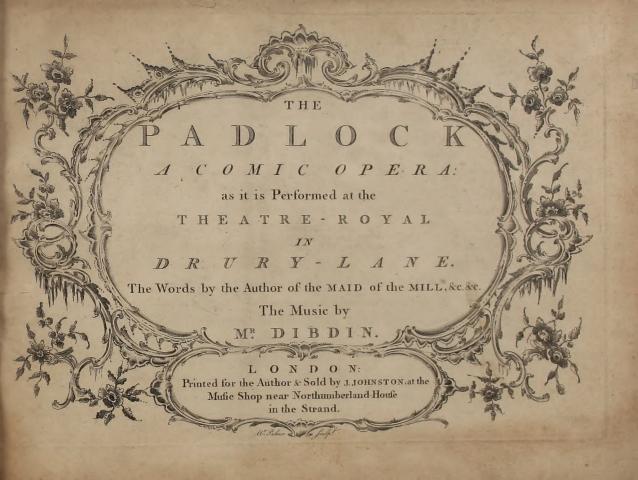


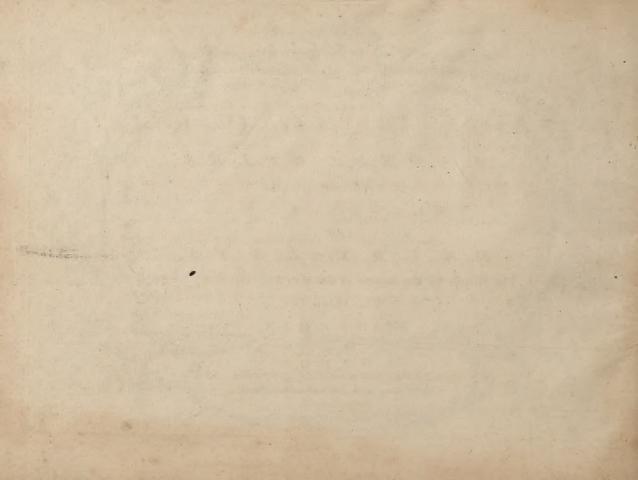




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Jo Jour garriere

I cannot reflect without Pride, Malam that a Lady of M. Garricks Taste approved this Musick before it had received the Sanction of Publick Applause; and permit me to Boast. that some part of it's Success is owing to Judicious Changes in Consequence of your Observations upon your first Hearing it

It was with pleasure I found the AUTHOR Concur with me in Offering this muck of my Respect, it is one among those many Obligations to him, which I wish I could as warmly Caprels as I -Sensibly feel for he has not only brought me out of Obsourity! by allowing me the Great Advantage of Composing a Rice writtens by him But Securid my Welfare by recommending me to the Notice

and Favour of M. Garrick.

Sam indeed told there are Some who affect not only to doubt my having Set the Mufick of the Padlock but even to Name the Composer, some Italian Muster (God knows who) that I stole it from. but if any such Composer Exists, my Chemies would do well to produce his Works for I Declare Sam not Conscious of having received any Assistance in what There do my self the Honour to present to you. but from the Author of the Opera, and my Obligations to his Taste and Judgment, Jam very ready to acknowledge Thave the Honour to be

Madam

with Great Respect your most Obedient and most Obligd Servanto Charles Dibding







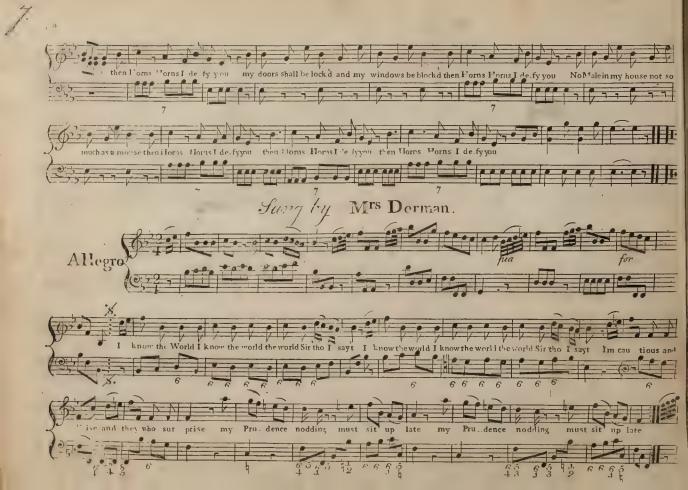


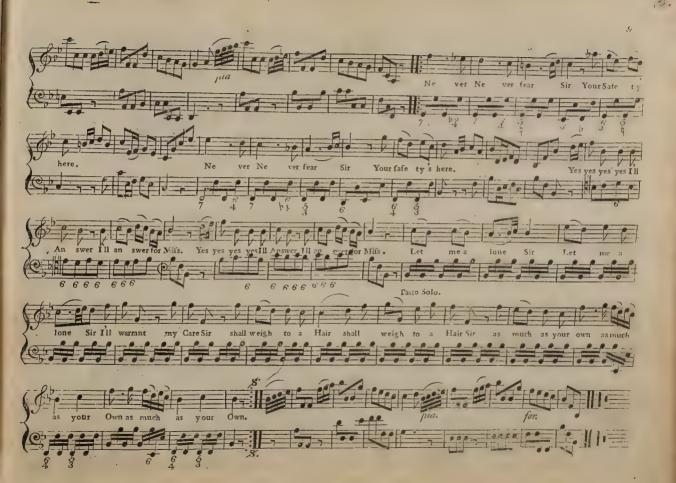






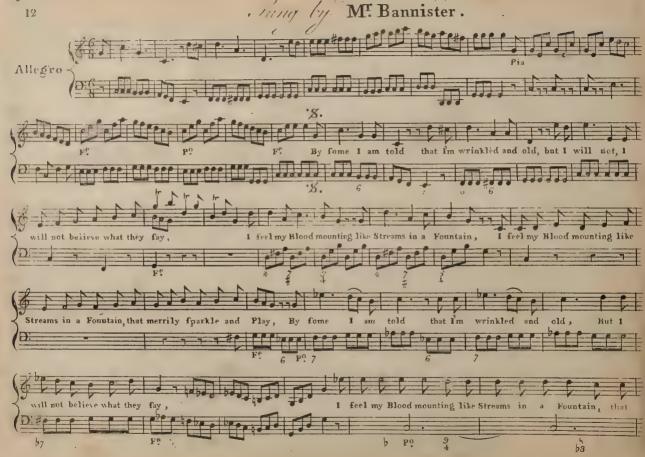


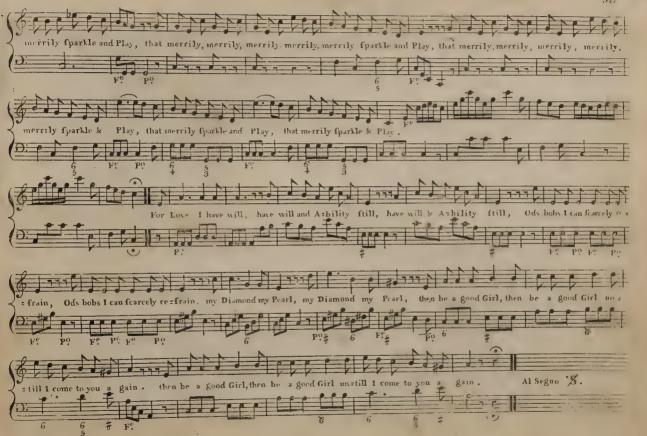












13:11

Sung by Mrs Arne Allegretto Was 1 a Shepherd's Maid to keep On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep, On yonder Plains a Flock of Sheep, Well pleafed Id Watch the live long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, Well feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at feed, my pleafed led watch the live-long day, my Ewes at feed, my Lambs at play, my Ewes at I only at play, my Lambs at play







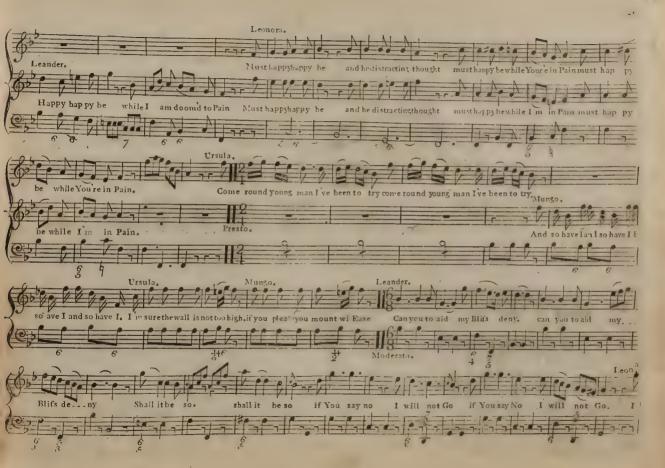




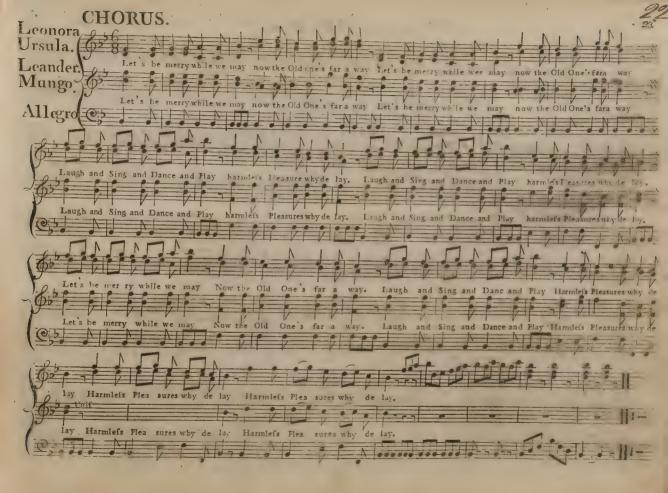




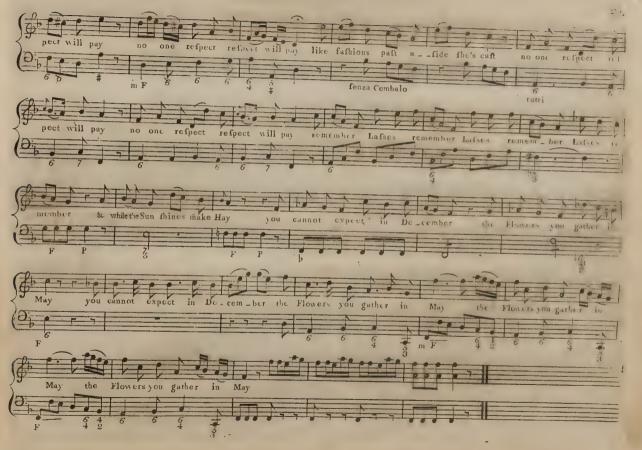






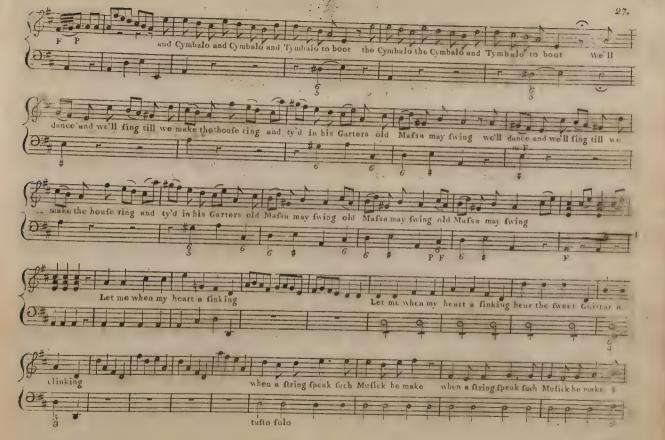


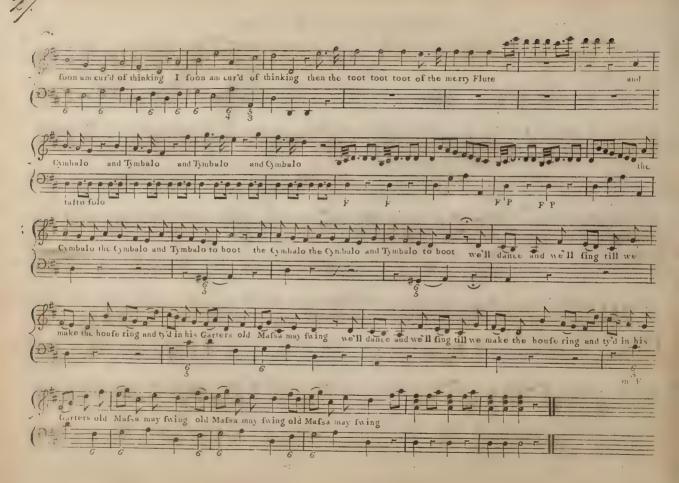
Jung by Mrs Dorman. service of the service of the service of Allegro (When a Woman's front is wrinkled and her hairs are sprinkled with Grey When a woman and the second se is wrinkled and her bairs are fprinkled with Grey Like fathion paft a fide the full away



260 Let me when my heart a finking hear the fweet Guittar a clinking Let me when my heart a finking when de tring peak fuch musick he make when de tring peak such Musick he make I soon am cur'd of talin Solo. pizzicato thinking I foon am cur'd of thinking Then the toot toot toot of the merry Flute

tafto folo



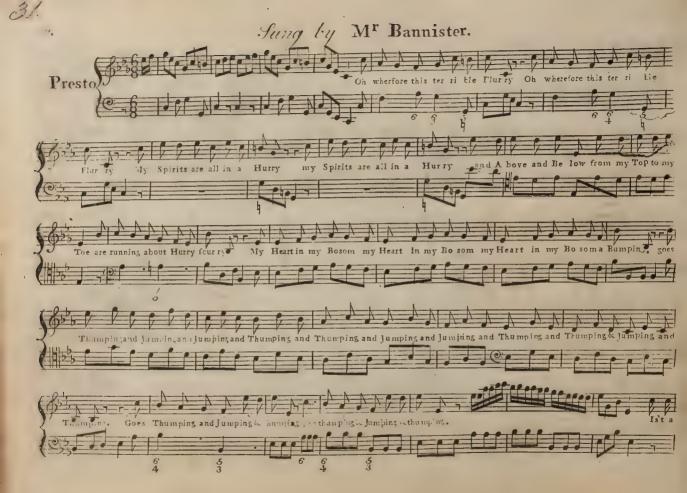


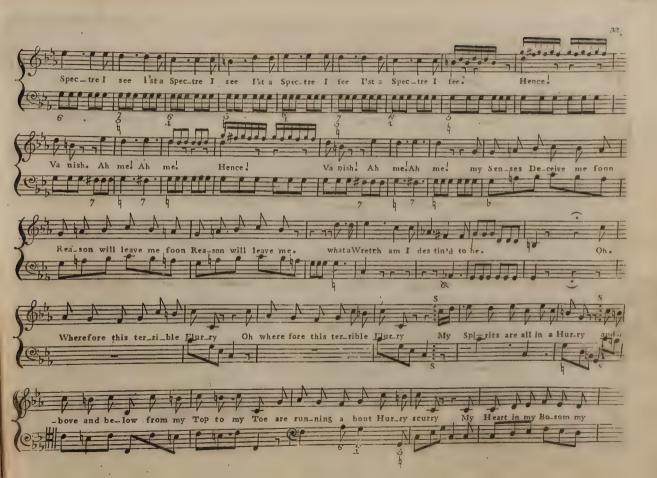
28.



Sung by Mrs Arne. Fault is all a long of You the Fault is all a long of You You brought him in why did you so 'twas not by my de sire you know 'twas Fault is all a long of you the fault is all along of you .







10.

